

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

That WOMAN in BLACK. Still on that bench. Still overlooking the tombstone...

The DOG looks at Jessica. Jessica looks at the WOMAN in BLACK.

Jessica buttons her coat, the CHILL gets to her...

INT. KITCHEN - DUSK

-START

KATHERINE bakes in the kitchen as Jessica enters, a little out of it.

KATHERINE
Hello, sweetheart.

Jessica doesn't answer, slumps into a chair at the kitchen table. Still in a daze.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Jess, are you okay?

Jessica takes a moment then.

JESSICA
There's this...woman. At the graveyard.

KATHERINE
Helen O'Shaughnessey.

JESSICA
Who?

KATHERINE
Miserable woman. Shame to say, but she was miserable even before her husband died. But when he went, it's like...she stopped living. Got...nasty. In her case nastier. I feel sorry for her.

Jessica's bottom lip quivers.

JESSICA
I'm like her aren't I?

KATHERINE
Of course not, sweetheart.

JESSICA
I am. I am. I haven't been... I've been acting crazy. And I'm going to wind up just like...that looney woman in the graveyard. Cause I can't...let things go. And I'm ruining other people's lives -

Holiday House

1/2

00 PM - Jul 13, 2009 2:30 PM - Jul 13, 2009 2:30 PM - Jul 13, 2009 2:30 PM - Jul 13, 2009 2:30 PM - Jul 13, 2009 2:30 PM

Katherine looks at her daughter as she finally just BREAKS DOWN.

Katherine gives her a big hug, the kind only a mother can give.

KATHERINE
Sweetheart. Please take it easy.
Will you listen to your mother for
a second?

Jessica looks at her.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Some people waste their life hoping
that their glorious past is going
to come back someday or that
they'll find some way to get back
there. But life moves in one
direction: Forward.

JESSICA
And downhill.

KATHERINE
If you want to look at it that way.
But either way, the past has
passed.

They look at each other.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
The past has passed. And the
future isn't here yet. How you're
going to "wind up", is up to you.
You are the present. And just as
your past might have fractured your
present, your present determines
what condition your future arrives
in. You make a choice.

JESSICA
To forget?

KATHERINE
Of course not. Believe. That
tomorrow is going to be better.

JESSICA
That's a little hard.

KATHERINE
Listen. Someday, tomorrow's going
to be yesterday. And if you can
figure out a way to love it and
believe in it when it's today,
well...that's the trick isn't it?

Jessica lets this sink in, and smiles.

JESSICA
Thanks mom.

- END

2/2